

DAREDEVIL

10¢
JULY
NO. 1

BATTLES

HITLER



The most TERRIFYING BATTLE
ever waged—HITLER stacked the
cards against humanity—BUT—
DAREDEVIL deals the ACE OF
DEATH to the MAD MERCHANT
OF HATE!—

WOODRO



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

HERE'S A TOKEN
FOR YOUR AFFLICTION!

WHERE'S THAT
MAN OF HATE?

KIDS! There's a Thrilling Surprise Inside



SILVER STREAK COMICS

CLAW

WE, THE REGULAR CHARACTERS
of **SILVER STREAK COMICS**,
HEREBY PLEDGE OUR POWERS
FOR ONE GREAT CAUSE —
THE DEFEAT OF EUROPE'S
MAN OF HATE...
ADOLPH HITLER!

Comic M

ing About

LET'S GO,
WE'VE GOT
A JOB TO DO!

IT'S GOING
TO BE A
TOUGH FIGHT!

WE'LL BE
BACK IN
SILVER STREAK
COMICS AFTER
WE'RE THROUGH!

SKY BUG

EXTRA! *Daily Press* **EXTRA!**

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*** 1941 ***

DAREDEVIL BATTLES HITLER

Year's Worst Raid

Powder Blast

NAZI LEGIONS
DEFEATED BY
FAMOUS SILVER
STREAK COMICS
CHARACTER

SILVER STREAK
AND WHIZ HELP
DAREDEVIL TRAP
MAN OF HATE

NEW YORK, 1941 - (F.I.)
IT WAS LEARNED TODAY
THAT DAREDEVIL, AIDED
BY SILVER STREAK AND
WHIZ, HAD ENCOUNTERED
HITLER AND HIS LEGION
OF TERROR IN ONE OF THE
MOST SPECTACULAR
BATTLES SINCE THE
BEGINNING OF THE WAR.
(CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE.)





BERCHTESGADEN, GERMANY. DICTATOR HITLER'S MOUNTAIN LAIR. EVAJONG THE LONG ARM OF THE GESTAPO, TRAVELING BY SHIP, RAIL AND ON FOOT. A MYSTERIOUS FIGURE CLIMBS THROUGH THE MURKY DUSK SETTLING UPON THE WILD BAVARIAN ALPS. . . . IT IS DAREDEVIL, AMERICAN ADVENTURER, ENGAGED UNOFFICIALLY IN A SECRET MISSION FOR BELEAGUERED BRITAIN. . . . AS HE APPROACHES THE HEAVILY GUARDED COUNTRY RETREAT OF THE NAZI OPPRESSOR. WHERE THE FATE OF CONTINENTS HANGS IN THE BALANCE. HE IS SPOTTED BY A MEMBER OF THE FUHRER'S ELITE GUARD.

STOP. WHO ARE YOU?

HEIL, BUM!

THEN DONS THE UNCONSCIOUS ELITE GUARDS UNIFORM.

SPEAKING IN GERMAN, DAREDEVIL PUNCTUATES HIS REPLY WITH A HEFTY SWING.

NOW TO BEARD THE BEAST OF BERLIN IN HIS DEN!



BOLDLY MARCHING PAST SQUADS OF GUARDS, THE DISGUISED ADVENTURER REACHES THE ENTRANCE TO THE HOUSE.

HEIL HITLER! I'VE A MESSAGE FOR THE FUHRER!

IN THE ANTEROOM, DAREDEVIL PRESENTS HIS CREDENTIALS.

HEIL..YEOW!

HERE'S MY CALLING CARD!



LOCKING THE ENTRANCE DOOR, HE APPLIES AN ULTRA SENSITIVE STETHOSCOPE TO THE WALL OF THE CONFERENCE ROOM.

THOSE BROADWAY COLUMNISTS HAVE NOTHING ON ME!



ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WALL... FROM LEFT TO RIGHT... GOEBBELS OF PROPAGANDA, HIMMLER OF THE GESTAPO, AIR MARSHAL GOERING, ADMIRAL ROEDER AND GENERAL BRAUCHITSCH... WITH HITLER, HIMSELF, AT THE HEAD OF THE TABLE.



THE CRYSTAL BALL SAYS BLITZKRIEG... SO BLITZKRIEG IT IS! HEIL, HITLER!

IT'S A DANGEROUS UNDERTAKING TO LAUNCH... ON THE MERE WORD OF A FORTUNE-TELLER!

THE CRYSTAL NEVER LIES... DOWN WITH ENGLAND!

BUT THE GENERAL SOUNDS AN OMINOUS WARNING.

AN ATTEMPT TO CROSS THE ENGLISH CHANNEL MAY REQUIRE THE SACRIFICE OF 500,000 MEN!

MY MEN SHOULD BE GLAD TO DIE FOR ME... ANYWAY THE ELEMENT OF DANGER IS NOT TOO GREAT BECAUSE I'M EXPECTING A COPY OF THE ENEMY'S DEFENSE PLANS FROM A BRITISH FRIEND OF MINE!



THE COLD-BLOODED DICTATOR TURNS TO GOEBBELS.

GOEBBELS... TELL THE FOREIGN PRESS SEVERAL GERMANS HAVE BEEN MURDERED IN YUGOSLAVIA! MAKE THE ATROCITIES SOUND AS HORRIBLE AS POSSIBLE!

HOW ABOUT A DEMAND FOR MORE LIVING SPACE FOR THE REICH?



FOOL! MASS OUR TROOPS. WE WILL ATTACK THROUGH SOFIA AND THEN—



MEANWHILE, THE FORTUNE-TELLER GOES INTO A TRANCE.

FUEHRER... THE CRYSTAL SAYS YOU CAN'T BLITZ ENGLAND WITHOUT THE AID OF MUSSOLINI'S BRAVE LEGIONS!



WITH A SHRIEK, HITLER RUSHES TO THE OTHER END OF THE TABLE AND GRABS THE GLASS BALL.

YOU'RE THROUGH TELLING FORTUNES! RAUS!

HA, BRAVE... THE GREEKS HAD A WORD FOR IT!

HA, HA!



WITH THE CONFAB ALMOST OVER, DAREDEVIL PREPARES TO DEPART.

TOO BAD THEY DIDN'T DECIDE ON A DATE! SAY, WHAT'S ALL THE NOISE OUTSIDE!



THE ELITE GUARD WHOM DAREDEVIL SOCKED HAS REGAINED HIS SENSES.

HANS! WHAT'S UP?

A SPY STOLE MY UNIFORM!

I SENT HIM INTO THE ANTEROOM!



TRAPPED, DAREDEVIL WHIRLS AS THE DOOR OF THE CONFERENCE ROOM OPENS. HE CHARGES.

GANGWAY!

OOF!



A HUMAN WHIRLWIND, HE SMASHES HIS WAY TOWARD THE BALCONY.

KILL HIM!

WITH PLEASURE!

THIS IS WORTH DYING FOR!

WHAT TH... YEOW!



DAREDEVIL LEAPS FROM THE BALCONY TO A TREE...

MISSED AGAIN!

GOOD THING HE IS A GENERAL! WITH HIS AIM, HE WOULDN'T LAST FIVE MINUTES IN THE FRONT LINES!



BLUEFULLY, HITLER AND HIS HENCHMEN WATCH DAREDEVIL ESCAPE INTO THE FOREST.

WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM! HE MAY HAVE HEARD WHAT WAS SAID IN THE CONFERENCE!

HE CAN'T ELUDE MY STORM TROOPERS!



FOR HOURS, SCORES OF NAZIS COMB THE WOODS

I'M LOST... BUT THEY'RE OFF THE TRAIL!



SUDDENLY DAREDEVIL STUMBLES ON A HIDDEN NAZI AIRPORT, SITUATED ON A LOW PLATEAU.

IF I CAN ONLY SWIPE ONE OF THOSE PLANES! A LITTLE STRATEGY MAY DO THE TRICK!



GATHERING A PILE OF DRY BRANCHES, HE STEALS TO A HANGAR ON THE EDGE OF THE AIRPORT.

THIS OUGHT TO START SOMETHING!



IT DOES...

FIRE... NUMBER 6 HANGER!



AS THE FIELD PERSONNEL RUSH TO THE SCENE OF THE FIRE, DAREDEVIL DASHES TO THE MESSERSCHMITT

HERE'S HOPING IT'S GOT ENOUGH GAS! IT'S A LONG HOP TO GOOD OLD BLIGHTY!



WEARING THE PLANE ROAR INTO THE SKY, NAZI ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNNERS GO INTO ACTION... TRACER SLUGS STREAK UPWARD.

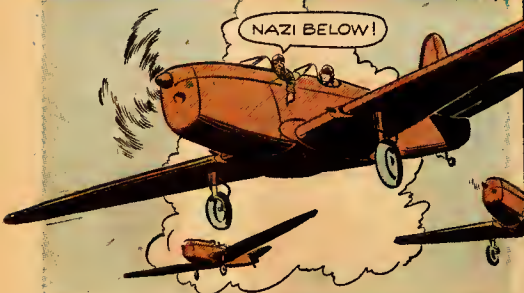


IN THE GUISE OF A NAZI AVIATOR, DAREDEVIL REFUELS AT GERMAN-HELD CALAIS... THEN ZOOMS OVER THE ENGLISH CHANNEL.



I'D BETTER GET RID OF THIS UNIFORM... I WON'T NEED IT WHERE I'M GOING!

AS DAREDEVIL WINGS HIS WAY TOWARD DOVER, AN R.A.F. SQUADRON SPOTS HIS NAZI PLANE.



AS THE BRITISH PLANES SWOOP DOWN, THEIR GUNS RATTLING, DAREDEVIL LEAPS TO HIS FEET.

THEY'VE MIS- TAKEN ME FOR A NAZI! I'LL HAVE TO BAIL OUT!



SCARED OUT OF HIS WITS! ...JUST WHEN I WAS LOOK- ING FORWARD TO A NICE LITTLE DOG-FIGHT!



AS DAREDEVIL LANDS ON A CLIFF, A MEMBER OF BRITAIN'S DEFENSE FORCES CHARGES AT HIM.

DON'T SHOOT! I'M AN AMERICAN, TAKE ME TO YOUR COMMANDANT

PARACHUTIST, EH?



LED TO THE COMMANDANT, DAREDEVIL DESCRIBES HIS ADVENTURES.

AMAZING!.. IF I HAD NOT HEARD OF YOU, I WOULD NOT HAVE BELIEVED YOU! I HAVE ARRANGED FOR YOU TO MEET THE PRIME MINISTER!



ARRIVING IN LONDON, DAREDEVIL HURRIES TO NO. 10 DOWNING STREET, FAMOUS RESIDENCE OF ENGLAND'S PRIME MINISTER.

A FEW MINUTES LATER, PRIME MINISTER WINSTON CHURCHILL APPEARS, GREET- ING DAREDEVIL BY HIS REAL NAME.

WELCOME, MR. HILL! PLEASE ACCOMPANY ME TO THE STUDY... I'VE A SURPRISE FOR YOU!



COME IN, MR CHURCHILL WILL SEE YOU SHORTLY!



REUNION IN LONDON

SILVER STREAK, THE SPEED KING!...AND WHIZ!...I THOUGHT YOU TWO WERE BACK IN THE UNITED STATES FIGHTING GANGSTERS!

WE WERE...UNTIL WE DISCOVERED THERE WERE WORSE GANGSTERS ON THIS SIDE OF THE POND... HITLER AND COMPANY!

PIP...PIP! FAWNKY MEETING YOU HERE!

...AND NOW, GENTLEMEN, LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS. FIRST, SILVER STREAK, I SHOULD LIKE TO HEAR YOUR REPORT ON THAT MYSTERIOUS COTTAGE ON THE DOWNS!

DON'T MAKE A HERO OUT OF ME, SILVER STREAK... I'M TOO MODEST!

I BELIEVE THEY'RE KEEPING PIGEONS...IN VIOLATION OF THE WAR REGULATIONS!... WHIZ NAILED ONE AS IT WAS ENTERING A WINDOW OF THE COTTAGE!

I PULLED A POWER-DIVE ON HIM!

DID IT CARRY A MESSAGE?

NO! I SUSPECT THE MESSAGE HAD ALREADY BEEN DELIVERED... ONLY ONE THING TO DO... GO BACK AND KEEP AN EYE ON THE PLACE... BUT BE CAREFUL! WE ARE PITTED AGAINST DESPERATE, CUNNING MEN!

LEAVING DAREDEVIL AND CHURCHILL, SILVER STREAK AND WHIZ ZIP PAST A LONDON BOSSBY.

SHALL WE TAKE A TRAIN, WHIZ?

WITH OUR SPEED? DON'T BE A SAP!

BLIMEY! HE MUST BE SEEING THINGS!

IN A FEW MINUTES, THEY REACH A DISMAL STRETCH OF SAND ON THE NORTH DOWNS, MILES FROM LONDON.

THAT WINDOW!...IT'S OPENING! GET SET, WHIZ... YOU MAY HAVE WORK TO DO!

I'LL LET HIM HAVE BOTH BARRELS!

A CARRIER PIGEON FLIES FROM THE LIGHTED WINDOW. WHIZ TAKES OFF FROM SILVER STREAK'S SHOULDER.

OKAY, WHIZ! DO YOUR STUFF!

SIXTY MILES AN HOUR WITH GAS TO SPARE!

INSIDE THE MYSTERIOUS COTTAGE.

A FALCON, POUNCING ON MY PIGEON... HAW, HAW!



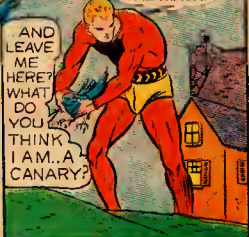
THE BULLET GRAZES WHIZ, STOPPING HIM IN MID-FLIGHT. THE PIGEON ESCAPES.

WINGED!... LOOK OUT BELOW STREAK... I'M GOING INTO TAIL-SPIN!



SILVER STREAK CATCHES HIS WOUNDED FRIEND, LOWERS HIM GENTLY TO THE SAND.

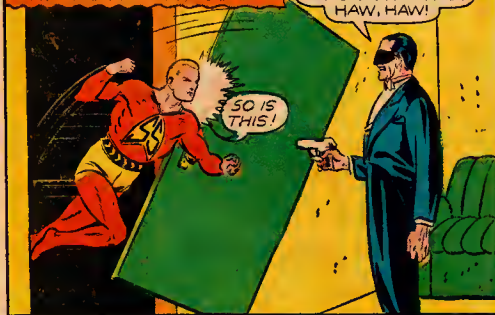
STICK AROUND, KID... I'M GOING TO SETTLE THE SCORE WITH THAT GUY IN THE MASK!



SILVER STREAK HURLS HIMSELF AT THE COTTAGE DOOR

YOUR ENTRY IS QUITE UNCONVENTIONAL! HAW, HAW!

SO IS THIS!



WELL, I'LL BE... IT'S LORD GARNETT, MEMBER OF PARLIAMENT!

YEDWEE



AS SILVER STREAK TOWERS OVER THE NOBLEMAN, ANOTHER MASKED MAN APPEARS.

BLACKOUT.

COME, JACK! THERE MAY BE MORE SNOOPERS AROUND. WE'D BETTER LEAVE ENGLAND.

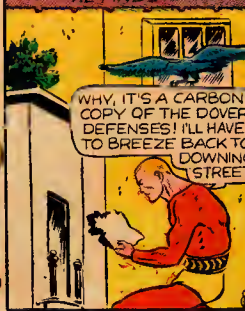
PLEASANT DREAMS!

TALK FAST, YOUR LORDSHIP! WHAT WAS THE MESSAGE TIED TO THAT PIGEON'S LEG?

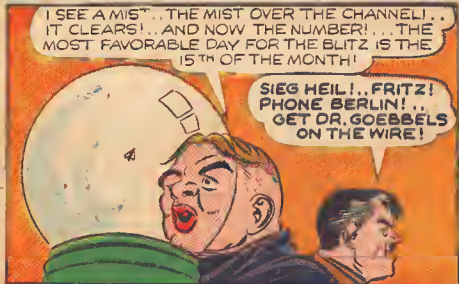
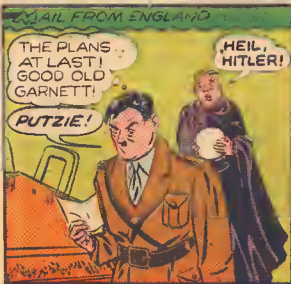
YOU'LL NEVER KNOW!



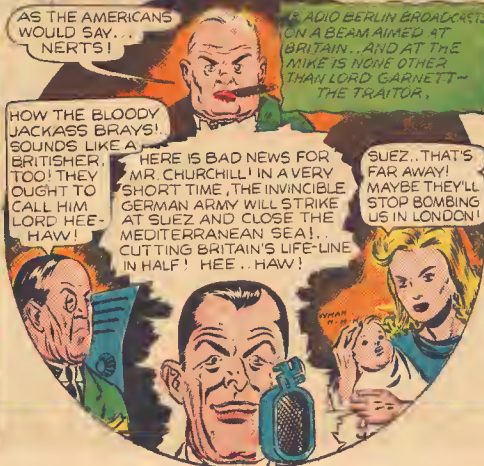
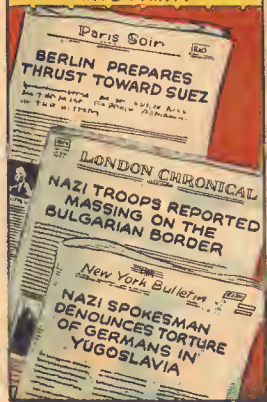
REGAINING HIS SENSES, SILVER STREAK SEARCHES THE COTTAGE. IN THE FIREPLACE HE FINDS



WHY, IT'S A CARBON COPY OF THE DOVER DEFENSES! I'LL HAVE TO BREEZE BACK TO DOWNING STREET!



A FEW HOURS LATER GOEBBELS' NEWEST BRAINSTORM BREAKS INTO PRINT.



IN THE OFFICE OF THE BRITISH ADMIRALTY...

THE GERMAN MOVE TOWARD SUEZ IS A FAKE! BUT WE MUST PRETEND TO FALL FOR IT! ANY SUGGESTIONS, GENTLE? WHY NOT SEND A SMALL PORTION OF THE MEDITERRANEAN FLEET TO GREECE? HITLER WILL THINK YOU'RE GOING TO LAND TROOPS THERE!

THAT'S RIGHT!



THE STRATEGY STARTS TO WORK...

THE BRITISH HAVE JUST ISSUED A COMMUNIQUE SAYING THAT THEIR MILITARY AND NAVAL FORCES ARE BEING RUSHED TO THE BALKANS!

GOOD! BUT LET US SEE IF THEY DO WHAT THEY SAY. IT MAY BE A TRICK!

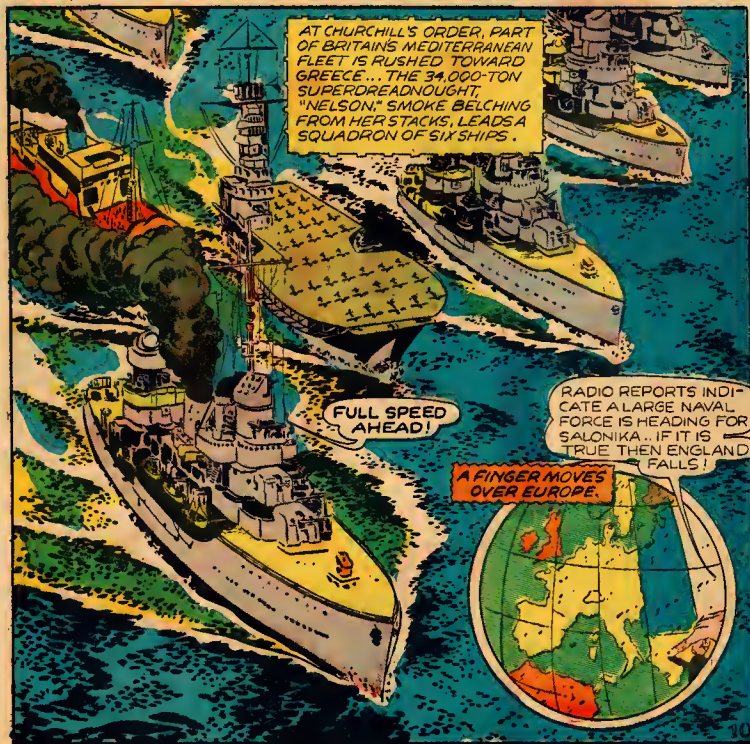


AT CHURCHILL'S ORDER, PART OF BRITAIN'S MEDITERRANEAN FLEET IS RUSHED TOWARD GREECE... THE 34,000-TON SUPERDREADNOUGHT, "NELSON," SMOKE BELCHING FROM HER STACKS, LEADS A SQUADRON OF SIX SHIPS.

FULL SPEED AHEAD!

RADIO REPORTS INDICATE A LARGE NAVAL FORCE IS HEADING FOR SALONIKA... IF IT IS TRUE THEN ENGLAND FALLS!

A FINGER MOVES OVER EUROPE.



THE LOOKOUT IN THE CROW'S-NEST OF H.M.S. NELSON SEES SOMETHING ON THE HORIZON.

LARGE NAVAL FORCE BEARING WEST!...IT'S TWICE AS BIG AS OUR SQUADRON!...AND I THINK IT'S ITALIAN!



GOOD! THAT MAKES IT ABOUT EVEN! PROCEED IN BATTLE FORMATION!



THE NELSON TURNS, ITS FORWARD GUNS HURL SHELLS AT THE ENEMY.

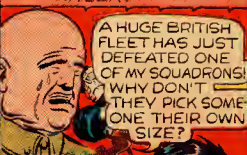


THE BATTLE GETS UNDER WAY...IN A FEW MINUTES, TWO ITALIAN VESSELS ARE SINKING AND A THIRD IS BLOWN OUT OF THE WATER.



THAT ITALIAN DESTROYER IS THROWING DOWN A SMOKESCREEN! THAT MEANS THEY'RE GOING TO RUN FOR IT!

NEWS OF THE BATTLE IS FLASHED TO ITALY...IL DUCE CHATS WITH HITLER.



A HUGE BRITISH FLEET HAS JUST DEFEATED ONE OF MY SQUADRONS! WHY DON'T THEY PICK SOMEONE THEIR OWN SIZE?

MY CONDOLENCES, MUSSO! BUT DON'T FRET! IN A LITTLE WHILE YOU WILL BE PROPERLY AVENGED!

SO THEY DID SEND ALL THEIR FORCES TO SALONIKA FIFTY SHIPS! I DOUBT IF THEY'VE GOT ONE LEFT TO GUARD THE CHANNEL! HERE GOES THE BLITZKRIEG!



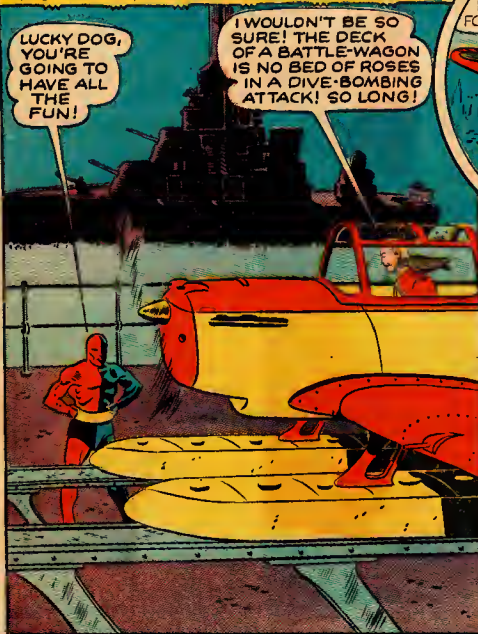
NIGHT.. FOG.. AN OMINOUS QUIET SETTLES OVER THE BRITISH ISLES AS THE CHANNEL PATROL MAINTAINS ITS VIGIL .. SILVER STREAK, ABOUT TO GO FORTH ON AN OBSERVATION FLIGHT FROM THE DECK OF THE BATTLE CRUISER HOOD, BIDS FAREWELL TO DAREDEVIL ..

SILVER STREAK'S PLANE DRONES THROUGH THE MIST... HEADED FOR A FRENCH CHANNEL PORT.

THEY SAY THIS FOG IS GOOD FOR ONE'S COMPLEXION!

LUCKY DOG, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE ALL THE FUN!

I WOULDN'T BE SO SURE! THE DECK OF A BATTLE-WAGON IS NO BED OF ROSES IN A DIVE-BOMBING ATTACK! SO LONG!



MEANWHILE, IN DOWNING STREET, THE PRIME MINISTER OF ENGLAND DICTATES A SECRET BULLETIN TO BE ISSUED TO THE HIGH COMMAND.

WE DO NOT KNOW IF THE ATTACK WILL COME TO-NIGHT.. TOMORROW.. OR NEXT WEEK.. BUT WE DO REMEMBER NELSON'S IMMORTAL WORDS.. "ENGLAND EXPECTS EVERY MAN TO DO HIS DUTY!"



THE SHADES ARE DRAWN IN LONDON TONIGHT.. BUT BEHIND THEM SLEEPLESS MILLIONS WAIT... WAIT FOR THE WEIRD HOWL OF THE AIR-RAID ALARM.. PERHAPS IF THE FOG REMAINS, THERE WILL BE NO RAID.. BUT THE FOG RISES!... A SHAFT OF REVEALING MOONLIGHT STRIKES LIKE A BOLT AT THE HEART OF THE CITY.. THIS IS THE MOMENT THAT ADOLPH HITLER HAS BEEN WAITING FOR..



WAVE AFTER WAVE, FIFTEEN THOUSAND PLANES FILL THE SKY WITH THUNDER. STUKA DIVE-BOMBERS, MESSERSCHMITT PURSUITS, HUGE JUNKERS TROOP TRANSPORTS. THE FULL MIGHT OF GERMANY'S AIR ARM LAUNCHED IN AN ALL-OUT BLOW AT BRITAIN.

GUARDED BY A HUNDRED AIR FIGHTERS AND WELL IN THE REAR, HITLER WATCHES THE BIG SHOW FROM A "BALCONY SEAT."

IF WE WERE IN THE FIRST WAVE, ADOLPH, WE'D SEE SOME EXCELLENT SPORT!

THANK YOU, BUT I CAN SEE WELL ENOUGH FROM HERE!

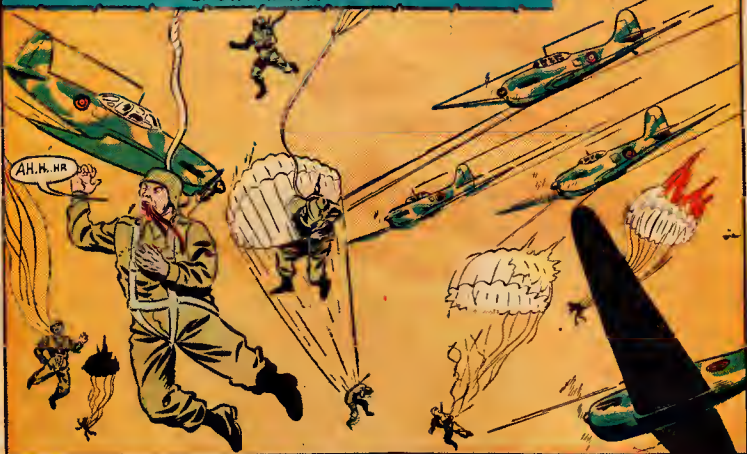
MEANWHILE, GERMAN FACTORY WORKERS STRIKE OFF MEDALS TO BE AWARDED TO THE "CONQUERORS OF BRITAIN."

I WONDER HOW MANY OF THE MEN WILL BE ALIVE TO WEAR THE BRASS MEDALS!

"'BOMBING BRIDGE IS FALLING DOWN', THE SCHOOLBOY'S SONG HAS A TERRIBLE MEANING NOW AS THE FIRST WAVE OF NAZI PLANES, PIERCING THE HISTORIC CITY'S BALLOON BARRAGE, UNLEASHES A RAIN OF DESTRUCTION. THE FIRES OF A THOUSAND INCENDIARY BOMBS ILLUMINE THE CITY. THE R A F GOES INTO THE AIR AND THE SKY BECOMES A SWIRLING CONFUSION OF DOG-FIGHTS. MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN RUSH FOR THE AIR-RAID SHELTERS."



NAZI AIR TRANSPORTS UNLOAD THEIR HUMAN CARGOES. AS THE PARACHUTE TROOPS DESCEND TO SABOTAGE BRITAIN'S COMMUNICATION SYSTEM, SPITFIRES AND HURRICANES ZOOM DOWN UPON THEM...



HIGH OVER THE ENGLISH CHANNEL, SILVER STREAKS RADIO PICKS UP A BROADCAST FROM A NAZI PLANE.

.. AND NOW, FOLKS, THROUGH THE COURTESY OF RADIO BERLIN, I SHALL GIVE YOU A BLOW-BY-BLOW DESCRIPTION OF THE BATTLE OF BRITAIN!

LORD HEE-HAW, EH? HERE IS WHERE I REPAY HIM FOR THAT CONK ON THE HEAD!

LORD HEE-HAW SIGNS OFF!

OH...H...H...H...

SUDDENLY, GIANT GUNS IN NAZI-HELD FRANCE FLAME INTO ACTION! ARTILLERY PREPARATION... TONS OF HIGH EXPLOSIVE SCREAM ACROSS THE CHANNEL.



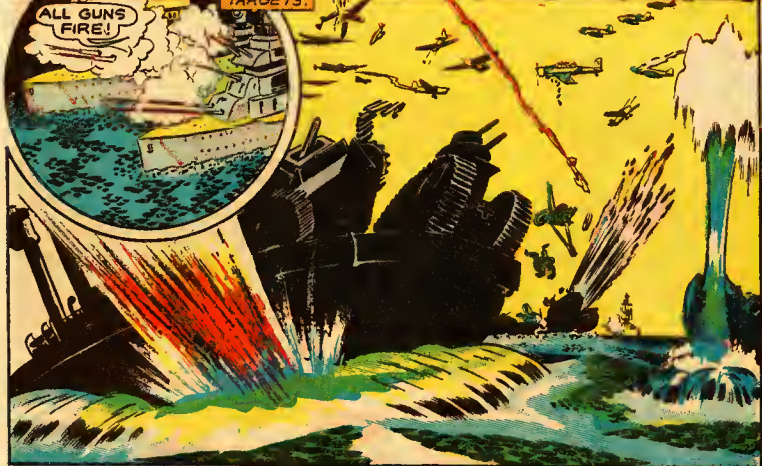
UNDER COVER OF THE BARRAGE, BARGES AND TROOPSHIPS LOADED WITH NAZI SOLDIERS MOVE ACROSS THE CHANNEL.. SUDDENLY STAR-SHELL TURNS THE NIGHT INTO DAY.

LOOK! THE BRITISH HAVE BEEN WARNED! AND THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A SECRET!



BY THE LIGHT OF THE STAR-SHELL,
BRITAIN'S ARMADA, MIGHTIEST IN
THE WORLD, COMES DOWN ON THE
TARGETS.

WITH THE RANGE SPOTTED BY PLANES, THE
BRITISH FLEET BLASTS THE NAZI BLITZ
TROOPS, SLAVES OF THEIR POWER-MAD LEADER.



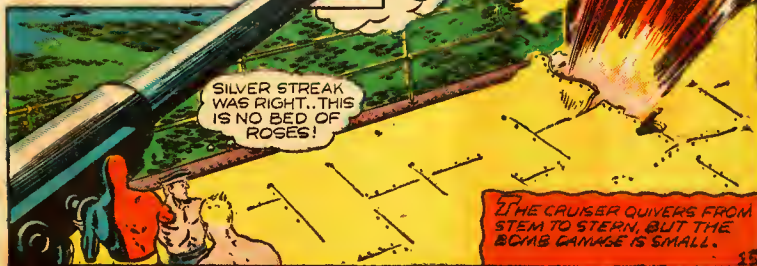
WITH THE "HOOD" IN THE FOREFRONT OF
THE BATTLE, A STUKA DIVE-BOMBER
ATTEMPTS TO PUT HER OUT OF
COMMISSION.

DAREDEVIL, WITH UNCANNY
AIM, BLAZES AWAY AT THE STUKA.

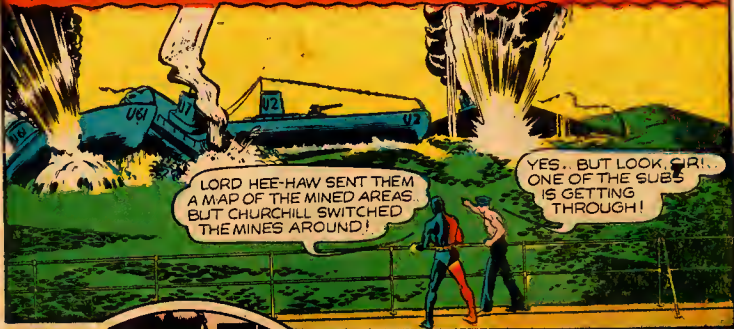


SILVER STREAK
WAS RIGHT.. THIS
IS NO BED OF
ROSES!

THE CRUISER QUIVERS FROM
STEM TO STERN, BUT THE
BOMB DAMAGE IS SMALL.



... HIS FRENCH GUN-BASES SILENCED, HIS AIR LEGIONS WIPED OUT, HIS TROOPS DEFEATED, HITLER DESPERATELY PLAYS AN ACE-IN-THE-HOLE... HIS U-BOAT FLEET



LORD HEE-HAW SENT THEM A MAP OF THE MINED AREAS. BUT CHURCHILL SWITCHED THE MINES AROUND!

YES... BUT LOOK, GIRL... ONE OF THE SUBS IS GETTING THROUGH!

BARREDEVIL AIMS ONE OF THE HOOD'S HEAVY GUNS.

THERE IS ONE SUB THAT WON'T SINK ANY MORE SHIPS!

HIS LAST HOPE DASHED, HITLER TAKES A RUN-OUT POWDER.

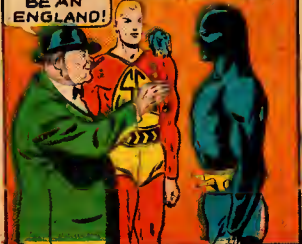
HOME... FAST!... THEY'VE BEATEN US! AND I THOUGHT OUR AIR FORCE WAS THE GREATEST IN THE WORLD!

I THOUGHT SO TOO... WE'LL CHANGE OUR PLANS!



AFTER THE BATTLE... IN AN AIR RAID SHELTER... SOMEWHERE IN ENGLAND.

POOR LONDON IS ALMOST RUINED BUT WE WILL REBUILD IT! THANKS TO YOU AND MY COURAGEOUS PEOPLE, THERE WILL ALWAYS BE AN ENGLAND!



THE CONTROLLED NAZI PRESS DOES NOT MENTION THE OUTCOME OF THE BATTLE!

Deutscher Hohlblatt

HITLER CALLS FOR GREATER WAR EFFORT... RATION SYSTEM TIGHTENS!



BUT DESPITE THE CENSORSHIP, NEWS OF BRITAIN'S VICTORY REACHES SOME OF GERMANY'S WORKERS VIA THE UNDERGROUND.

HEIL, CONQUERORS! GOOD THING THEY DON'T PRINT CASUALTY LISTS HERE! IF ONLY OUR PEOPLE HAD THE COURAGE AND STRENGTH TO CRUSH HITLER!





CLAW

DOUBLE CROSSES HITLER!



HEIL!
GREAT CLAW,
I HAVE COME TO
MAKE A PROPOSITION
TO YOU!

SHAKILY... HITLER GIVES
HIS PROPOSITION...

MY FORCES ARE ABOUT
TO CO-OPERATE WITH THOSE
OF JAPAN IN DESTROYING THE
BRITISH IN SINGAPORE!
WE ASK YOUR AID IN
THIS CAMPAIGN!

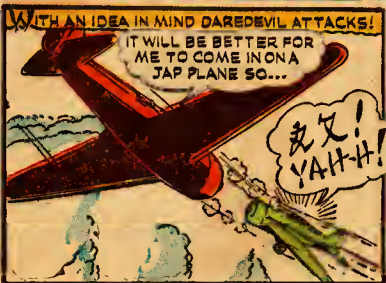
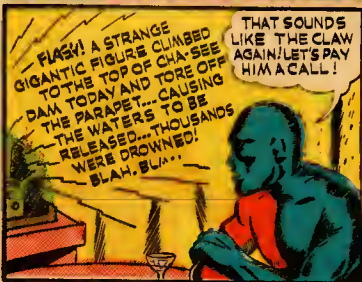
WE SHALL GIVE YOU ALL OF
UPPER MONGOLIA WITH ITS
MILLIONS OF NATIVES AS
YOUR SLAVES-PROVIDING
THAT YOUR POWER IS
EFFECTIVE IN
DESTROYING THE
BRITISH!

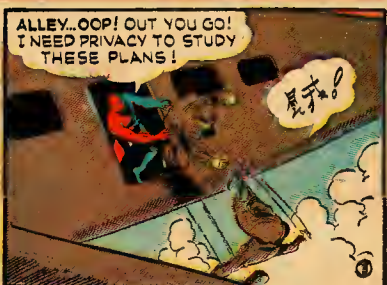
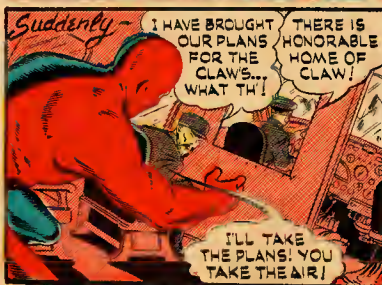
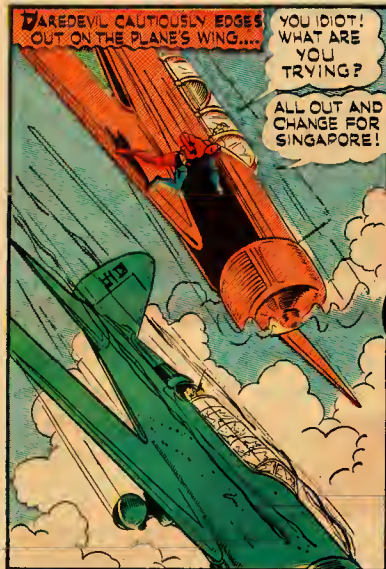
AND WHAT WILL
BE MY REWARD
FOR THIS AID?

YOUR REWARD IS INDEED
HANDSOME! COME, I
WILL SHOW YOU THE
POSSIBILITIES OF
MY POWERS!

PUT ME DOWN!
MY AIDES MUST NEVER
SEE ME IN SO HELPLESS
A CONDITION!

LITTLE MAN... YOU
ARE CONCEITED...
COME THEN TO THE DAM
ABOVE THE CHINESE
CITY! I WILL DESTROY
IT FOR PROOF!





DAREDEVIL STUDYS THE JAP PLANS.

GREAT SCOTT! THE WHOLE JAP FLEET IS ON ITS WAY TO SINGAPORE. WITH HITLER ALONG TO SEE THE SHOW! I MUST STOP THEM, AND THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO DO IT...WITH THE CLAW'S UNWITTING AID! SO, DOWN I GO!

NOW TO SEE THE CLAW!

OH, CLAW, THE JAPANESE HAVE MET WITH REVERSES... HITLER HAS SENT ME TO BEG YOUR HELP!

SO! SHOW ME WHERE THE TROUBLE LIES!

LATER...

HMM...THE JAP SUBMARINE SQUADRON IS MASSED AT KUCHING NEAR SINGAPORE. I HOPE THE CLAW WILL TAKE MY BAIT!

HE DIRECTS THE CLAW OVER A FLEET OF JAP SUBMARINES...

HELLO, CLAW? WE ARE OVER A SQUADRON OF ENGLISH SUBMARINES...LET THEM HAVE IT...GOOD!

AH! BRITISH SUBS! I'LL RAKE THEM WITH MY ELECTRIC-FIRE GUN!

CHAOS REIGNS BELOW AS THE CLAW SAVAGELY ATTACKS HIS ALLY'S SUBMARINES!



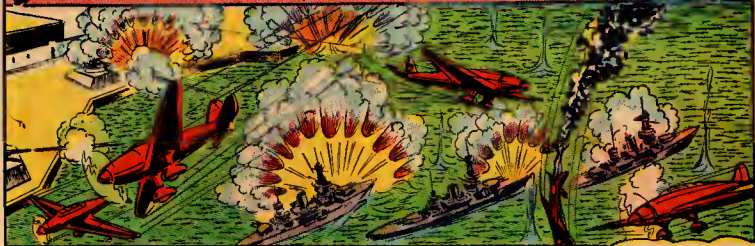
呵! 爪哇! THE CLAW HAS TURNED TRAITOR!

WHILE IN DAREDEVIL'S PLANE...

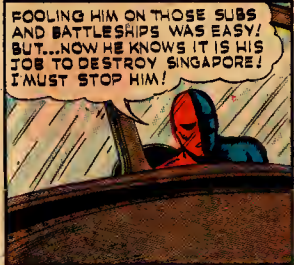
NOW FOR THE JAP BATTLEFLEET!

CALLING THE CLAW... PROCEED TO SINGAPORE HARBOR AND DESTROY THE ENGLISH BATTLESHIPS THERE!

STILL FOOLED BY DAREDEVIL'S PLAN, THE CLAW DESTROYS THE JAP BATTLE FLEET TOO!



FOOLING HIM ON THOSE SUBS AND BATTLESHIPS WAS EASY! BUT...NOW HE KNOWS IT IS HIS JOB TO DESTROY SINGAPORE! I MUST STOP HIM!



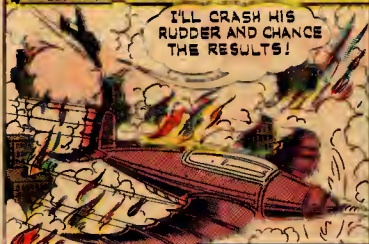
IN A FEW MINUTES, THE CLAW IS DROPPING DEATH ON SINGAPORE!



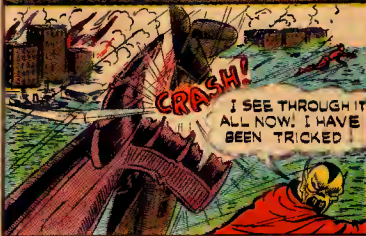
THESE BOMBS AND LIQUID FIRE SPRAY WILL SOON FINISH SINGAPORE!

BUT...DAREDEVIL INTERRUPTS HIS WORK...

I'LL CRASH HIS RUDDER AND CHANGE THE RESULTS!



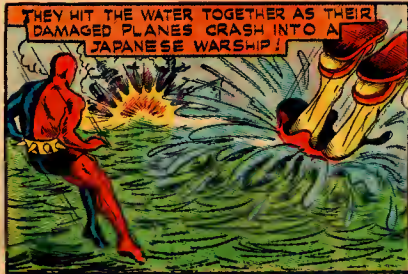
AS THE PLANES MEET OVER THE HARBOR, DAREDEVIL AND THE CLAW LEAP OUT!



CRASH!

I SEE THROUGH IT ALL NOW! I HAVE BEEN TRICKED

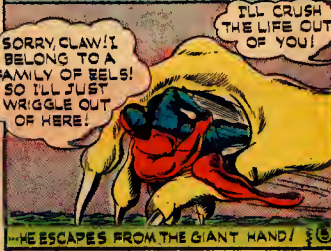
THEY HIT THE WATER TOGETHER AS THEIR DAMAGED PLANES CRASH INTO A JAPANESE WARSHIP!



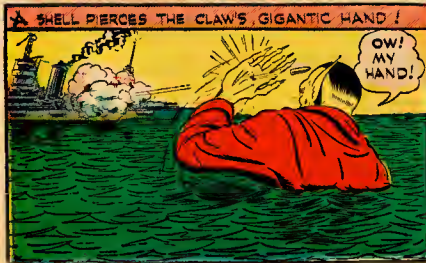
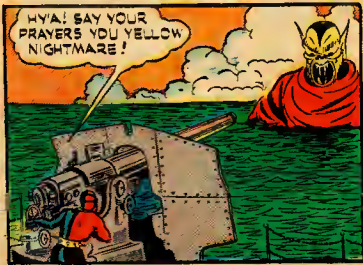
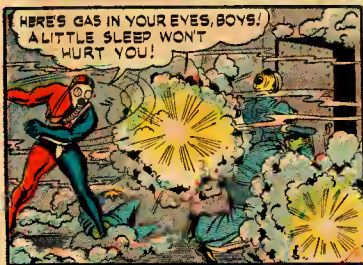
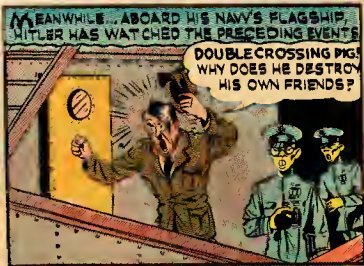
THE CLAW GOES AFTER DAREDEVIL, BUT...

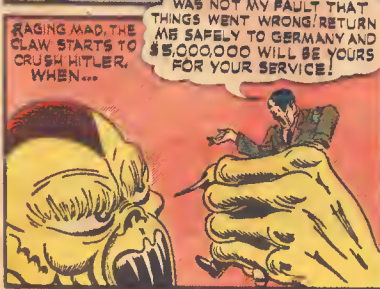
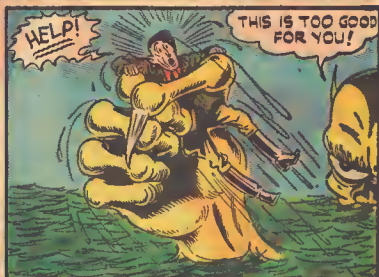
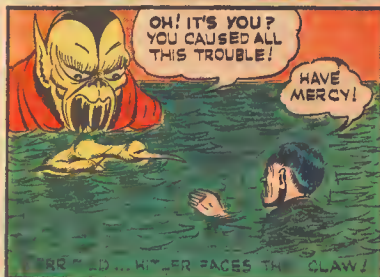
SORRY, CLAW! I BELONG TO A FAMILY OF EELS! SO I'LL JUST WRIGGLE OUT OF HERE!

I'LL CRUSH THE LIFE OUT OF YOU!



...HE ESCAPES FROM THE GIANT HAND! 56





HASH



DAREDEVIL & LANCE HALE

Fighting

HITLER

and his

JUNGLE HORDES



Desperately

HITLER WANTS TO CONQUER AFRICA FROM WITHIN SO HE CAN CUT GREAT BRITAIN OFF FROM HER COLONIAL EMPIRE! BUT HE HAS FIRST TO RECKON WITH DAREDEVIL AND LANCE HALE WHO ARE BENT ON DISRUPTING HIS MAD SCHEME!



IN THE DENSE AFRICAN JUNGLE, HITLER'S HORDES HAVE LODGED THEMSELVES IN PREPARATION FOR THE COMING INTERIOR INVASION!



WE MUST STORM THROUGH THESE JUNGLES AND TAKE OVER AFRICA SO THAT I ALONE SHALL RULE!

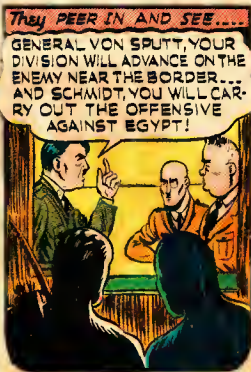


IN THE CONCEALING BOUGHS OF A NEARBY TREE...

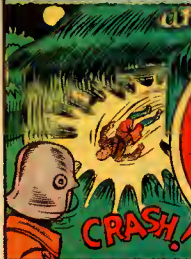
THE OLD BOY HAS SOME LAYOUT HERE!

YES...AND HE MUST BE DRIVEN OUT OF MY JUNGLE HOME!





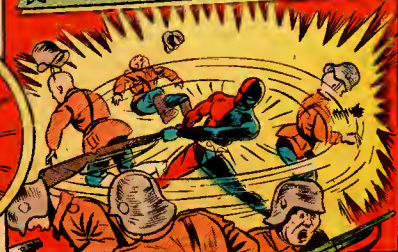
THE FORCE OF DAREDEVIL'S KICK CARRIES THE GENERAL THROUGH THE WINDOW...



HE TRIED TO KILL DER FUHRER! GET HIM!



THE SOLDIERS RUSH INTO THE QUARTERS... ONLY TO BE MET BY THE WHIRLING DAREDEVIL!



THE ODDS ARE OVERWHELMING AND DAREDEVIL IS SUBDUED...



TAKE HIM OUT AND SHOOT HIM!

GET OFF OF ME YOU LEECHES!

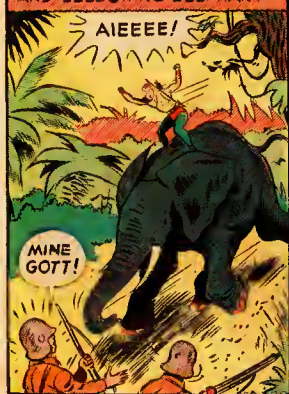


READY... AIM...

WHAT A PREDICAMENT!

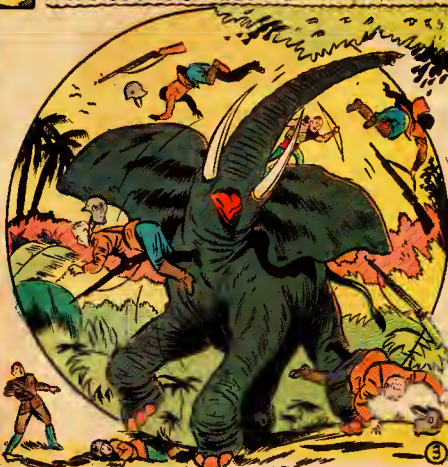
---AND SOON DISPERSES THE FIRING SQUAD!

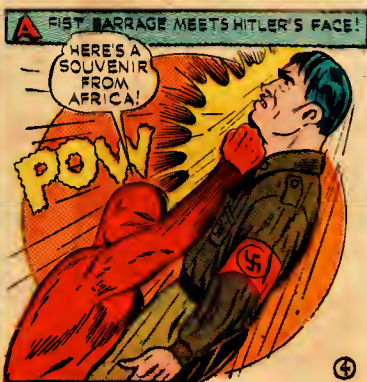
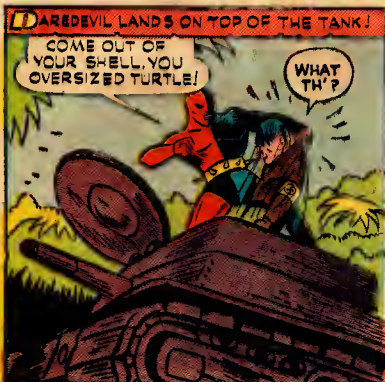
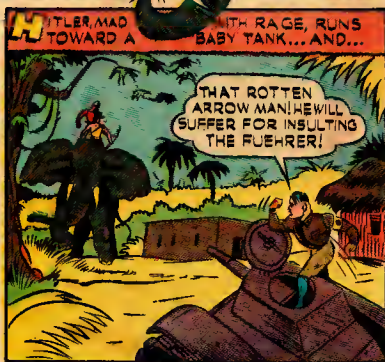
BUT LANCE COMES UPON THE SCENE ASTRIDE A CHARGING AND BELLOWING ELEPHANT...



AIEEEE!

MINE GOTT!





HITLER REGAINS HIS FEET AND TRIES TO FLEE

WHAT KIND OF SOLDIERS HAVE I? WHERE ARE THEY?



LANCE'S ELEPHANT SEES HIM AND.....

HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE ON THE RECEIVING END?

LET GO!



SETS HIM ON HIS BACK....

IT SEEMS MY PET HAS TAKEN PITY ON YOU OR HE WOULD HAVE CRUSHED YOU TO DEATH!



NIEN!
NIEN!

THIS IS THE BEGINNING OF YOUR END.

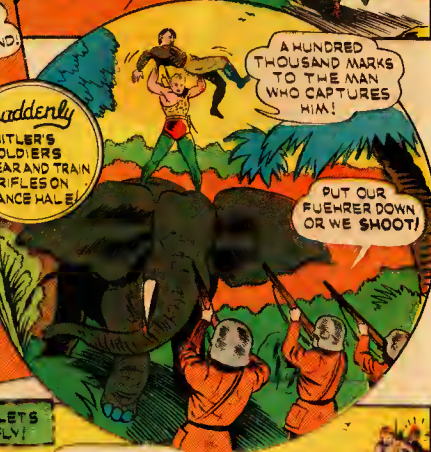
Suddenly

HITLER'S SOLDIERS APPEAR AND TRAIN RIFLES ON LANCE WALE!

A HUNDRED THOUSAND MARKS TO THE MAN WHO CAPTURES HIM!

PUT OUR FUEHRER DOWN OR WE SHOOT!

LANCE QUICKLY GRABS THE FUEHRER AND SWINGS HIM HIGH OVER HIS HEAD!



MEANWHILE... DAREDEVIL TAKES OUT HIS BOOMERANG

GANGING UP ON HIM, EH?



...AND LETS IT FLY!

THIS WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU!



WHEN LANCEHALE PUTS
LITTLE DOWN, HE JUMPS OFF
THE ELEPHANT'S BACK ON
TO THE BARRACKS ROOF...

NOW'S
MY CHANCE
TO GET
AWAY
FROM
THAT GUY!

WHERE
IS HE
GOING?

AND RUNS FOR A MACHINE
GUN PLACED ON THE ROOF
JUST AS DAREDEVIL THROWS
THE BOOMERANG AGAIN!

WHERE DOES
HE THINK HE'S
GOING?

THE BOOMERANG CATCHES HIS FEET.

HOWEVER...
HE
GAINS THE
MACHINE
GUN!

BUST MY
NOSE WILL YOU?
TRY SOME
BULLETS IN
YOUR STOMACH!

WOW!
HE'S TURNING ON
THE HEAT-TOO
CLOSE FOR
COMFORT!

LANCEHALE'S ELEPHANT
WHISKS DAREDEVIL, OUT
OF THE BULLETS' PATH!

THANKS, PAL!
I'LL DO THE SAME
FOR YOU
SOMEDAY!

THE GUN'S CONSTANT
CHATTER SUDDENLY
STOPS!

NOW
WHAT
HAPPENED?

GET
OUT OF
AMMUNITION
WILL YOU?
TAKE THAT!

GUNK

DAREDEVIL SNATCHES LANCE'S BOW AND CAREFULLY AIMS IT AT A STACK OF BOMBS!



HITLER SURMISES DAREDEVIL'S INTENTIONS AND JUMPS OFF THE ROOF TOWARD...



A NEARBY PURSUIT PLANE, DAREDEVIL LETS THE ARROW FLY...

IT'S MURDER FOR ANYONE WHO STAYS.... AND I'M NOT STAYING!



S TRAIT INTO A BOMB'S PERCUSSION CAP!



O SERIES OF EXPLOSIONS RIPS THE CAMP ASUNDER AS HITLER'S PLANE TAKES OFF!



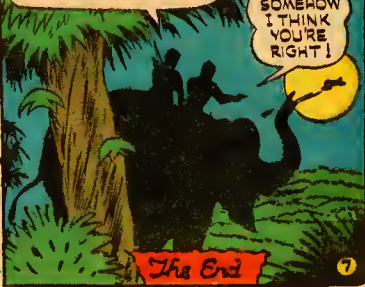
THE WHOLE PLACE IS DESTROYED! I MUST FLEE TO THE FATHERLAND... AND THE PEOPLE MUST NEVER FIND THIS OUT! I WILL TELL THEM THAT AN EARTHQUAKE CAME UPON US....!



DAREDEVIL AND LANCE WATCH HITLER FLEE....

WELL, THERE GOES THE OLD BUZZARD WITH HIS TAIL BETWEEN HIS LEGS! I DON'T THINK HE'LL EVER INVADE THESE JUNGLES AGAIN WITHOUT THINKING TWICE!

SOMEHOW I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT!



DAREDEVIL with DICKIE DEAN

Smash GOEBBELS' SPY NET



BOY INVENTOR
in the CASE of
the
**SECRET CODE
MACHINE.**

HERR GOEBBELS!
I HAF LEARNED THAT
A BOY... DICKIE DEAN HAS
INVENTED A FOOL-PROOF
DECODING MACHINE... WE
CAN USE DOT MACHINE!

YA... GOOT GOOT!
HELLO PHELLO? WE
CAN'T HEAR YOU!

STATIC?

WHO IS
JOSEF GOEBBELS?
BORN 1897. EDUCATED
AT HEIDELBERG. JOINED
NATIONAL SOCIALIST PARTY
1922. ORGANIZED YOUTH
MOVEMENT. ENTERED
THE REICHSTAG IN 1930.
1933 RECEIVED FROM
HITLER THE NEW POST OF
REICH MINISTER OF EN-
LIGHTENMENT AND PROP-
AGANDA.

**ACROSS THE BROAD ATLANTIC FLASHES
ANOTHER MESSAGE TO DR. GOEBBELS
FROM ONE OF HIS SPIES... BUT THIS TIME
IT'S ABOUT A FRIEND OF YOURS... DICKIE DEAN!**

THE BRITISH
CONSUL IN WASH-
INGTON WANTS US
TO BRING MY
INVENTION AT ONCE!
**YIPPIE!
LET'S GO!**

WE'LL TAKE THE
"SKY-BUG, ZIP!"

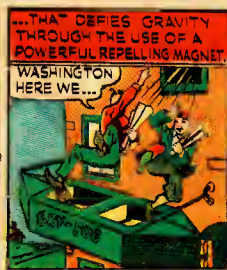
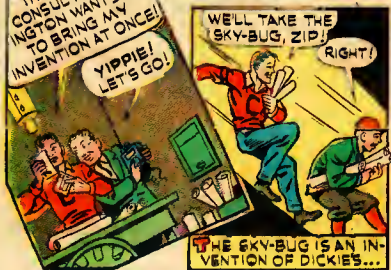
RIGHT!

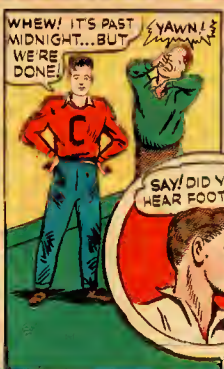
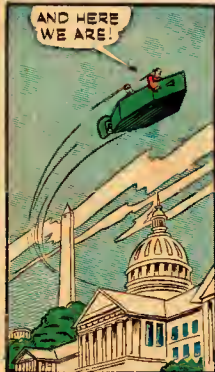
**THE SKY-BUG IS AN IN-
VENTION OF DICKIE'S...**

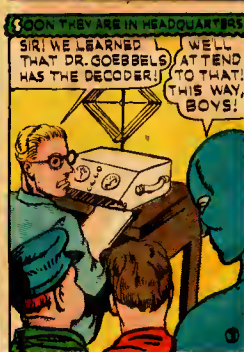
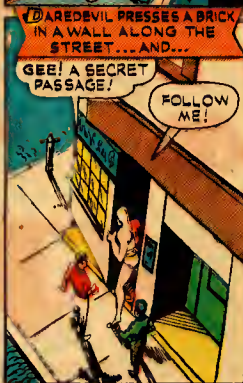
...THAT DEFIES GRAVITY
THROUGH THE USE OF A
POWERFUL REPELLING MAGNET.

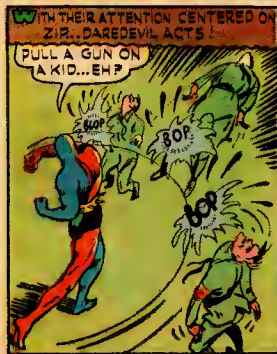
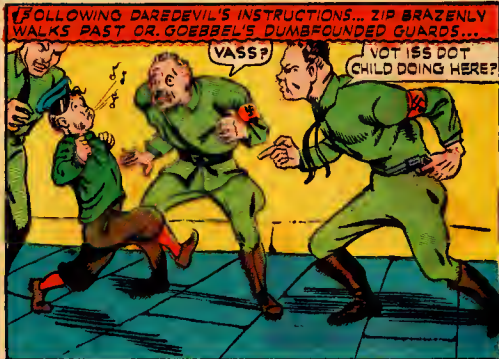
WASHINGTON
HERE WE...

...COME!









Suddenly...ADDITIONAL GUARDS
SURROUND THE TRIO...



THROW THEM IN THE
DUNGEON...THEY'LL BE
SHOT TOMORROW
FOR SPYING!



WITHOUT WARNING...DARE-
DEVIL LUNGES AT GOEBBELS.



...AND FLINGS HIM INTO THE GUARDS



...VANISHES INTO
A SECRET CORRIDOR!



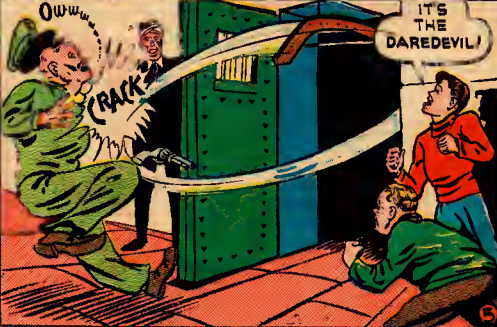
GOEBBELS LEADS THE BOYS
DOWN TO THE DUNGEONS...

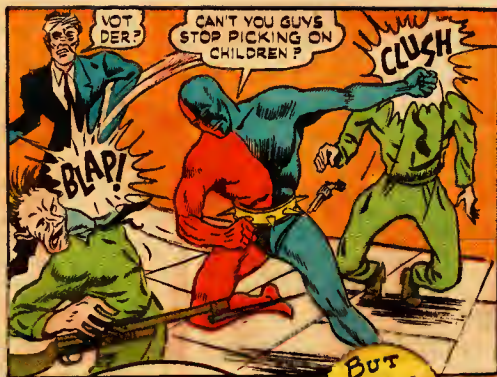


IN HERE, YOU
GUTTERSNIPE!



Suddenly, FROM OUT OF THE DARKNESS DAREDEVIL'S BOOMERANG ZOOMS

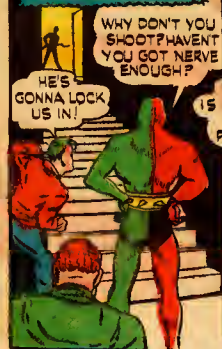




BUT
GOEBBELS
QUICKLY PICKS
UP A FALLEN
RIFLE...



IN A PANIC GOEBBELS
BACKS AWAY...



BUT ONCE GOEBBELS WAS GONE,
DAREDEVIL REVEALS ANOTHER
HIDDEN DOOR IN THE DUNGEON CELL!



LATER.... GOEBBELS ENTERS
HIS OFFICE... ONLY TO FIND....



MEANWHILE...BEHIND THE WALLS OF GOEBBELS'S OFFICE-

WELL...HERE'S YOUR DECODING MACHINE, DICKIE! WE'LL CARRY IT TO THE SECRET, BRITISH INTELLIGENCE OFFICE...THEY CAN USE IT THERE!



IN THE SECRET OFFICE OF THE BRITISH...

LADDY...ENGLAND WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER HER LITTLE HEROES!



I'VE GOT AN IDEA! GET ALL THE ROPE AND WIRE YOU CAN AND COME WITH ME, DAREDEVIL!



THE THREE ENTER GOEBBELS'S OFFICE FROM A SECRET DOOR!

VOT VILL DER FUEHRER SAY VEN HE FINDS OUDT?

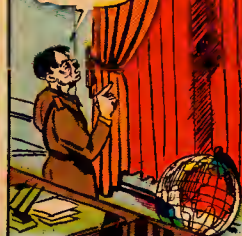


QUIETLY...DAREDEVIL OVER-POWERS GOEBBELS...



LATER THAT DAY...IN HITLER'S OFFICE...

WHAT? A MAN HANGING OUTSIDE THE WINDOW!



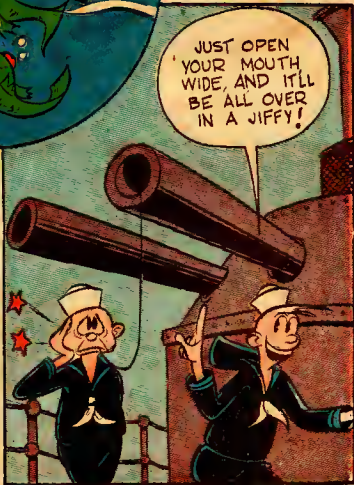
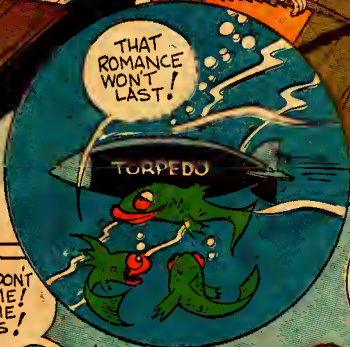
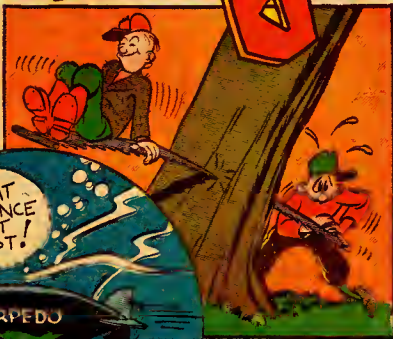
DR. GOEBBELS, YOU FOOL! WHAT HAPPENED?



TAKING THE CARD PINNED TO GOEBBELS... HITLER READS...

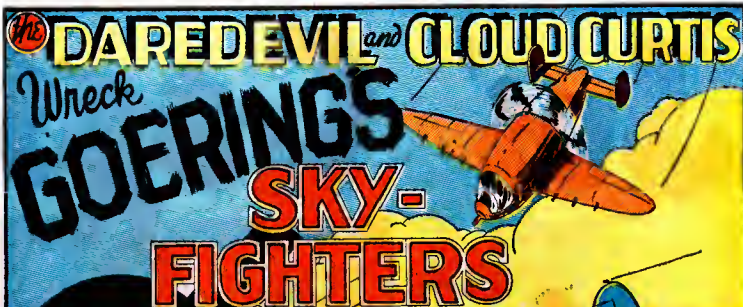


Jus' Gags



THE DAREDEVIL and CLOUD CURTIS

Wreck GOERINGS SKY-FIGHTERS



WHO IS HERMANN GOERING?
BORN 1893. JOINED INFANTRY 1912. TRANSFERRED TO AIR ARM 1914. COMMANDED RICHTHOFFEN SQUADRON 1918. MADE GENERAL AFTER THE WAR. AN ORGANIZER UNDER HITLER, WOUNDED IN MUNICH PUTSCH. BECAME MEMBER REICHSTAG AND WAS MADE REICH MINISTER OF AIR AND MINISTER OF THE INTERIOR, 1933.

INTO ENGLAND ROAR THE DAREDEVIL AND CLOUD CURTIS ABOARD CLOUD'S "GOLDEN BULLET" TO HELP FIGHT OFF THE MURDEROUS AIR BLITZKRIEG. WATCH THEM AS THEY ZOOM INTO A DEATH-DEFYING, PERSONAL DUEL WITH THE RUTHLESS HEAD OF GERMANY'S AIR ARMADA — MARSHAL HERMANN GOERING.

APPROACHING RAMSGATE, THEY COME UPON A BITTER DOG-FIGHT BETWEEN THREE SQUADRONS OF MESSERSCHMITTS AND ONE OF SPITFIRES.

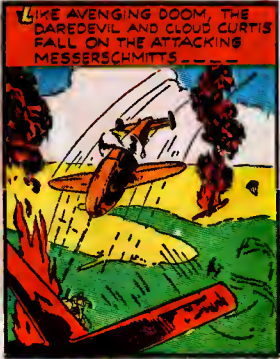
WOW! NO SOONER DO WE GET HERE THAN WE FIND ACTION! LET'S GO!

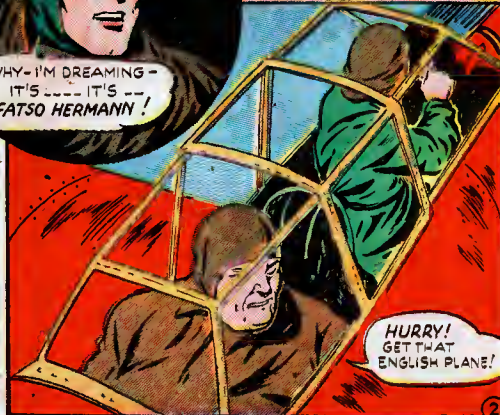
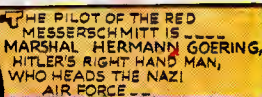
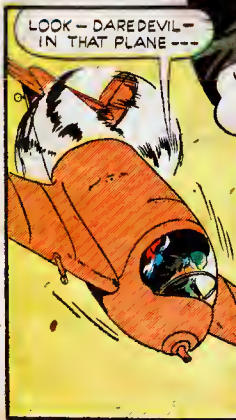
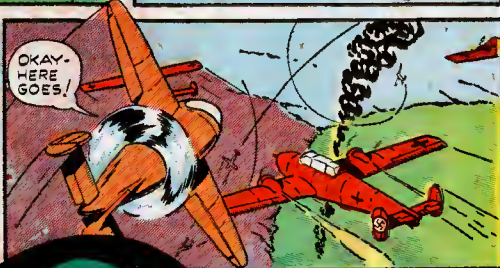
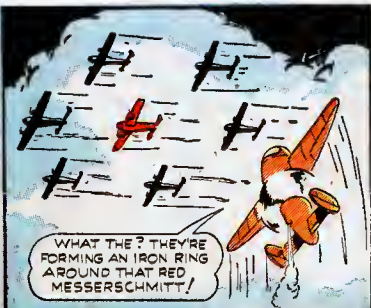
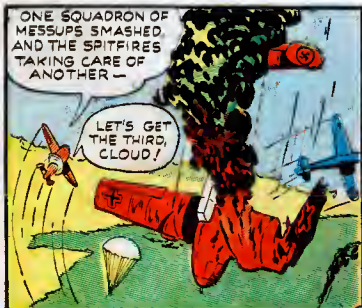
GOSH! THESE R.A.F. BABIES DON'T CARE MUCH ABOUT ODDS!

I'LL WARM MY MACHINE-GUNS BEFORE JOINING THE BATTLE.

LEAVE THE CANNON TO ME.

LIKE AVENGING DOOM, THE DAREDEVIL AND CLOUD CURTIS FALL ON THE ATTACKING MESSERSCHMITTS.





ON GOERING'S ORDER, THREE MESSERSCHMITTS INSTANTLY FALL ON CLOUD'S PLANE, WHOSE ENGINE STARTS TO MISS ---

GET HIM!

SPUTT
SPUTTER

GOSH, DAREDEVIL-
THE ENGINES
FAILING !!

REGARDING THE ATTACKING MESSERSCHMITTS, THE DAREDEVIL CLIMBS OUT ON THE WINGS ---

I'LL KEEP
THEM BUSY
WHILE YOU
REPAIR IT.

-- THEN LEAPS INTO SPACE --

HOLY COW - WHAT
GOES ON HERE?

GOOD AFTERNOON,
GENTLEMEN!

ACH!
VOT ISS?

I'M A LUCKY GUY TO BE ABLE
TO TAKE A POKE AT YOU! THERE
ARE LOTS OF PEOPLE WHO WOULD
LIKE TO DO THE SAME!

FROM GOERING'S PLANE, THE DAREDEVIL LEAPS TO ANOTHER! ---

NOW, TO KILL
TWO BIRDS
WITH
ONE STONE!

SO MUCH FOR YOU! I'LL LET
CLOUD HAVE THE HONOR
OF BAGGING FATSO
GOERING!

AS DAREDEVIL STANDS ON THE PLANE'S WING, CLOUD ROARS BY.

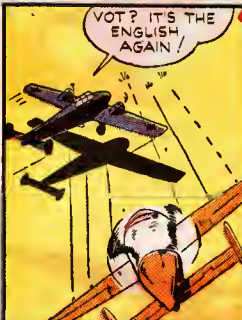


O.K!
CLOGGED
CARBURETOR'S
FIXED... COME ON,
DAREDEVIL!

MAINTAINING RADIO SILENCE, THE DAREDEVIL AND CLOUD FOLLOW GOERING ACROSS THE CHANNEL.



TRYING TO LAND IN CHANTILLY? WELL, WE'LL ADD A FEW MORE GRAY HAIRS TO FATSO'S HEAD!



VOT? IT'S THE
ENGLISH
AGAIN!

THEY DIVE ON ONE OF THE MESSUGES



HIMMEL!
NO! NO!
NO!



HE HIT THE GASOLINE
DUMP! -- WON'T
COMRADE GOERING
BE ANGRY?

SUDDENLY A DOZEN NAZI PLANES SURROUND THEM - BUT --

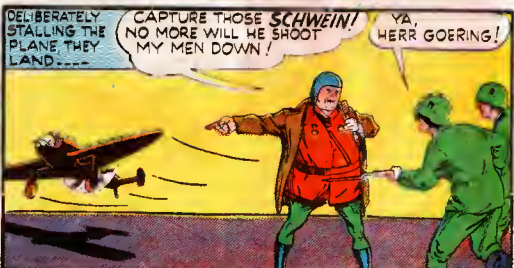


WHAT A RECEPTION!
FATSO ORDERED IT!
LET'S GIVE 'EM THE
WORKS!



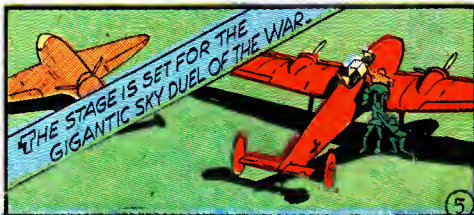
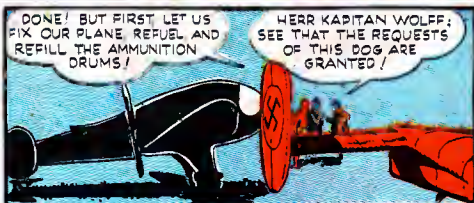
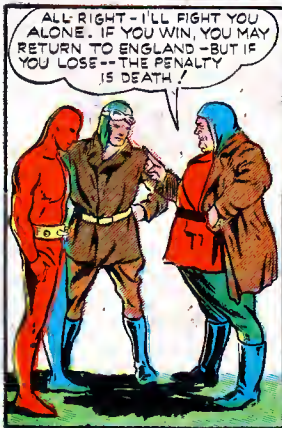
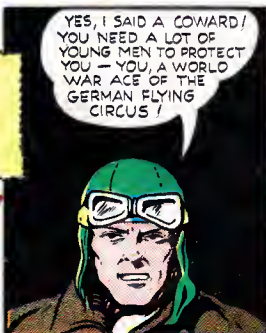
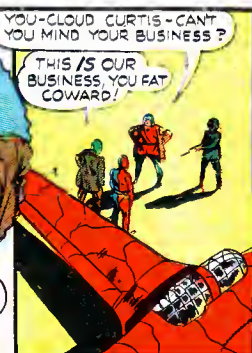
CLOUD TEARS THROUGH THE AIR,
LEAVING BEHIND A TRAIL OF
BURNING PLANES... THEN --

NOW TO FAKE
A DISTRESS -
I'M GOING TO
STALL.



CAPTURE THOSE SCHWEIN!
NO MORE WILL HE SHOOT
MY MEN DOWN!

YA,
HERR GOERING!



THE OPPOSING
PLANES RISE IN
RAPID CHANDELLES,
ACHIEVING ALT-
ITUDE FOR THE
FIGHT.

CLOSER THEY COME...AND
AS THEY ARE ABOUT TO
CRASH THEY SUDDENLY
REVERSE!

I COULD HAVE
SWORN I SAW THE
WHITES OF HIS
EYES!

THE PLANES ROAR
AT EACH OTHER
WITH GUNS
HAMMERING.

COME ON,
FATSO! CAN'T
YOU TAKE
IT?

WELL I'LL BE -
HE KNOWS HOW
TO FIGHT!

WHEN SPAR FOR ADVANTAGE.

I THINK I'LL
FAKE A DIVE.

BUT GOERING, SOMEHOW
DOES NOT FALL FOR THE
TRICK...

...AND CLOUD'S GOLDEN BUL-
LET ROARS INTO THE GERMAN'S
GUN SIGHTS...

ACH! NOW IT'S
DEATH FOR THE
AMERICAN SCHWEIN!

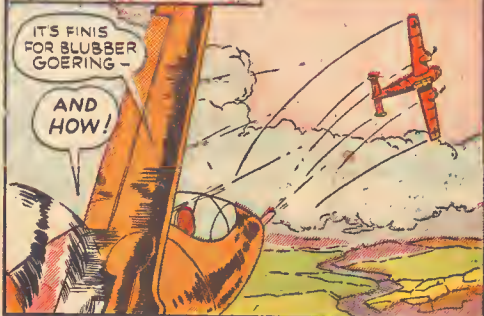
CLOUD QUICKLY IMMELMANNS
TO ESCAPE GOERING'S DEADLY
HAIL OF BULLETS.



THE TABLES ARE TURNED.

IT'S FINIS
FOR BLUBBER
GOERING -

AND
HOW!

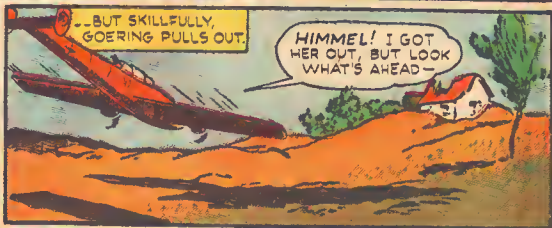


AS CLOUD BLASTS AT
GOERING, THE MESSER-
SCHMITT GOES INTO A
SPIN...



--BUT SKILLFULLY,
GOERING PULLS OUT.

HIMMEL! I GOT
HER OUT, BUT LOOK
WHAT'S AHEAD -



--AND LANDS NEXT TO A PIG!



HUMILIATED BEFORE
MY MEN BY THOSE DOGS!
I CANNOT FACE THEM!
I WILL....



HE DIDN'T
SHOOT, AFTER
ALL. TOO
BAD!

OH, WELL,
BETTER LUCK
NEXT TIME!



AND SO THE DAREDEVIL AND CLOUD
CURTIS HEAD BACK TO ENGLAND.

ROLL OUT THE BARREL,
WE'LL HAVE A BARREL OF FUN!
ROLL OUT THE BARREL,
WE'VE GOT THE HUNS ON THE RUN!



THE DAREDEVIL And Pirate Prince

VS

Von Roeder
NAZI SEA RAIDER



Who is he?

VON ROEDER WAS CAPTAIN OF THE GERMAN RAIDER "EMDEN," A REMARKABLE SUCCESS IN THE LAST WORLD WAR SINCE HITLER'S RISE TO POWER. VON ROEDER WAS PROMOTED TO HIS PRESENT POSITION AS ADMIRAL...

WHAT TERROR HAS GRIPPED THE HIGH SEAS, WHERE SHIPS GO DOWN TWISTED AND AFLAME? THERE'S ONLY ONE ANSWER, AND DAREDEVIL SEEKS IT.... ADMIRAL VON ROEDER'S SEA RAIDER!



A BRITISH CONVOY WENDS ITS WAY THROUGH THE SEA.



A LONE SHIP SWINGS AWAY FROM THE CONVOY...TEARS DOWN THE BRITISH FLAG TO HOIST A NAZI EMBLEM, AND CONCEALED GUNS FIRE INTO THE CONVOY!

LATER...IN BERLIN.

YOU HAVE DONE WELL, ADMIRAL ROEDER! BUT STILL TOO MANY ENEMY SHIPS ARE GETTING THROUGH! YOU WILL PATROL THE ENGLISH CHANNEL AND SINK EVERY SHIP IN SIGHT!



JA!

LATER-DAREDEVIL IN HIS CRUISER TAGS ALONG WITH AN UNARMED CONVOY NEARING ENGLAND

THIS FOG IS THICKER THAN THOSE NAZIS! SAY....



THAT SHIP IS GOING FASTER THAN THE REST OF THE CONVOY, AND THERE WAS NO VESSEL NEAR ME BEFORE!



SETTING THE ROBOT CONTROLS ON HIS BOAT...DAREDEVIL THROWS A HOOKED LINE....

PERHAPS THIS IS THE FISH GOING AFTER THE BAIT!



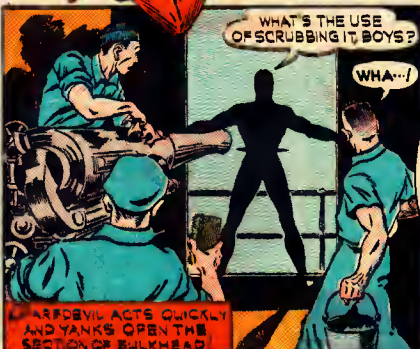
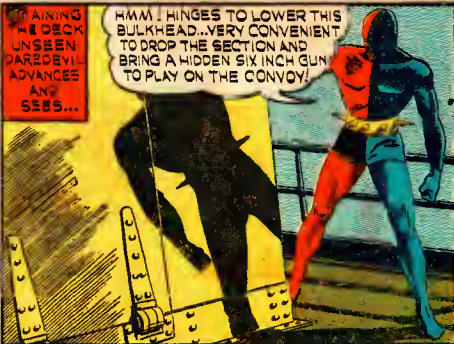
MAKING SURE THE LINE IS SECURED, HE CUMBS ABOARD THE SHIP.

SPIDERS HAVE A MUCH BETTER WAY OF DOING THIS!

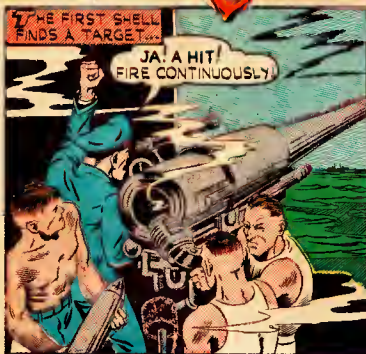


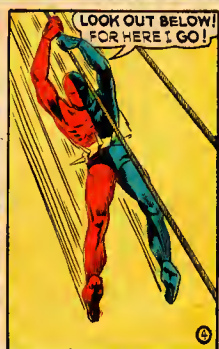
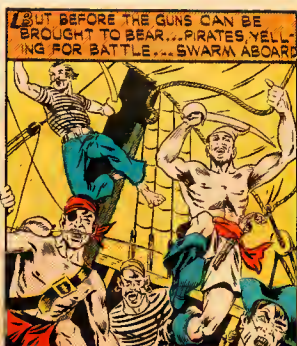
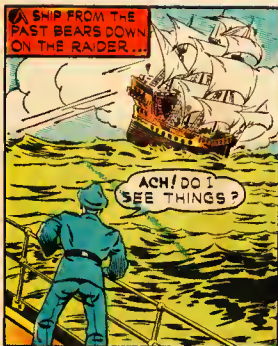
MAKING THE DECK UNSEEN, DAREDEVIL ADVANCES AND SEES...

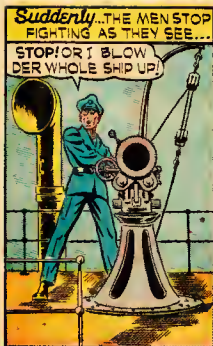
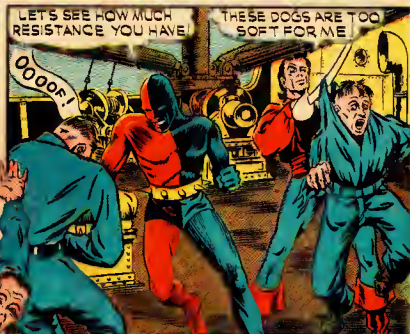
HMM! HINGES TO LOWER THIS BULKHEAD...VERY CONVENIENT TO DROP THE SECTION AND BRING A HIDDEN SIX INCH GUN TO PLAY ON THE CONVOY!

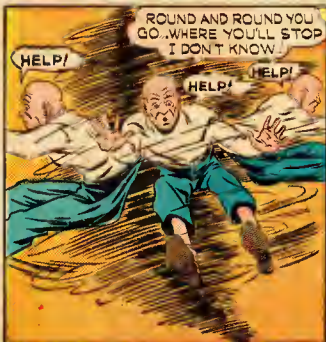
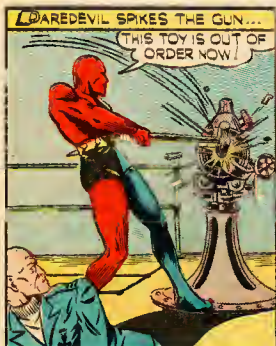


DAREDEVIL ACTS QUICKLY AND YANKS OPEN THE SECTION OF BULKHEAD









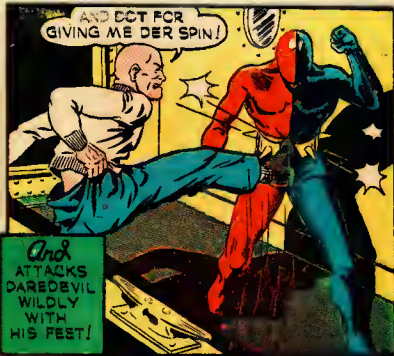
HOWEVER VON ROEDER SNAPS TO DESPERATE ACTION...CATCHING PIRATE PRINCE OFF GUARD.

TAKE DOT PEEG!



AND GET FOR GIVING ME DER SPIN!

AND ATTACKS DAREDEVIL WILDLY WITH HIS FEET!



HIT ME AND KICK MY FRIEND...EH? WHAT THE! MISSED HIM!

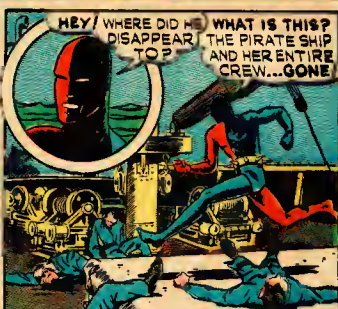


SEEING THE PRINCE COMING FOR HIM, VON ROEDER JUMPS THE RAIL TO DAREDEVIL'S BOAT, STILL TOWED BEHIND!

WELL...HE GOT AWAY... BUT HE WONT TROUBLE SHIPPING FOR A LONG TIME... EH PIRATE PRINCE?

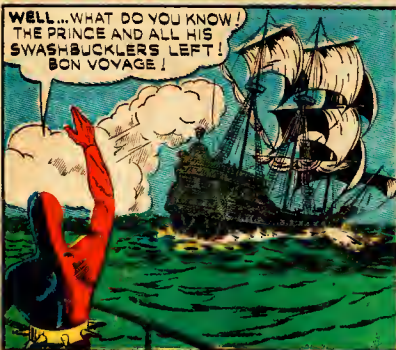


HEY! WHERE DID HE DISAPPEAR TO? WHAT IS THIS? THE PIRATE SHIP AND HER ENTIRE CREW...GONE!



DAREDEVIL NIMBLY JUMPS OVER UNCONSCIOUS SAILORS TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE SHIP...

WELL...WHAT DO YOU KNOW! THE PRINCE AND ALL HIS SWASHBUCKLERS LEFT! BON VOYAGE!



ACH! THAT SWINE DAREDEVIL...HE UPSET MY PLANS! NOW THE ENGLISH WILL HAVE FOOD... I AM DISGRACED!

SNIFF...MINE FUEHRER...HOW CAN WE FACE DER PEOPLE...SOB...



A WEEK LATER IN THE CHANCELLERY IN BERLIN...

THE MAN OF HATE

ADOLF HITLER-DICTATOR OF GERMANY!

WHAT IS THE CHARACTER- THE PERSONALITY- OF THIS DARK LITTLE MAN? IS HE A GREAT PATRIOT OR A MAD, SCHEMING, EGO-MANIAC? ONE THING IS CERTAIN. HE IS A MANY-SIDED CREATURE - A COSMELEON IN HUMAN FLESH!

SOME DAY I WILL BE GREAT!

DELUDED ?

AS A YOUNG MAN, HE TRIED TO PAINT...HIS TEACHERS DUBBED HIM, "COMPLETELY UNTALENTED!" YET HE STILL BELIEVES HE IS A GREAT ARTIST!

BOOM!

HE DEVELOPED A DEMON- IACAL HATRED FOR THE ENGLISH DURING THE LAST WAR: WAS TEMPORARILY BLINDED, HE CLAIMS, BY ENGLISH MUSTARD GAS....

DUMMKOPF!

I AM A MASTER MAN!
I AM OF GERMAN BLOOD!

INSANE ?

BEFORE WORLD- WAR I, AS A BRICK- LAYER'S ASSISTANT, HE WAS CALLED, "VERRÜCKT", (CRAZY) BY HIS FELLOW WORKERS.

EE-ACH!
THE CURSED ENGLISH!

By Fessenden

AT TIMES, HITLER'S MIND IS UNCANNY IN ITS SHREWDNESS—AS A REVOLUTIONARY STRATEGIST, HE WAS UNEXCELLED BY HIS COLLEAGUES

GOOT!
—WINCE DER PARADE FORMS.
VE SUBSTITUTE ARMY RIFLES
FOR DER STICKS! THEN—

SLY ?

GERMANY VILL RULE
SUPREME!! THE
INFERIOR RACES
VILL BE OUR SLAVES!

HYPNOTIST ?

ONE KEY TO HIS POWER IS
HIS ORATORY. THE SHEER
PASSION AND FERVOR OF
HIS DELIVERY PLUNGES HIS
WARPED LOGIC DEEP
INTO THE MINDS OF
HIS LISTENERS

SPEED-!
SPEED!

BEAST ?

HITLER'S RISE TO POWER CAME THROUGH THE SUPPORT
OF LOYAL, HARD-WORKING LIEUTENANTS....ONE DARK
NIGHT HE RACED ABOUT THE COUNTRY, ORDERING
MORE THAN A SCORE OF THEM MURDERED IN THEIR
BEDS!! THEY HAD DARED TO DIFFER WITH HIM!

HIMMEL!

COWARD !

ONCE POLICE FIRED UPON A
NAZI POLITICAL PARADE....
HITLER FLUNG HIMSELF INTO
THE GUTTER WHILE HIS
FOLLOWERS STOOD AND FACED
THE BULLETS

FIERCE, INTENSE — YET THE
MUSIC OF RICHARD WAGNER
REDUCES HITLER TO A COOING,
SMIRKING SLOB

SENTIMENTALIST ?

ACH! SO
BEAUTIFUL-!

KILL HIM! SHOOT HIS
HEART OUT!

YES — THIS QUEER, MOROSE, UNLIKABLE MAN IS
THE ABSOLUTE DICTATOR OF GERMANY
HOW DID HE REACH THE HEIGHTS OF
WORLD POWER? BY WHAT ROUTE? FOR
THE ANSWER, READ ON



MAN OF HATE

"CHARGE!"

The command was thin and shrill, and as it rang out over the peaceful Austrian countryside, four small boys dashed from a thicket and raced side by side into the open meadow. They wore old army hats, a little too big for them, wooden swords attached to thick shiny leather belts, and they brandished long imitation rifles in their hands.

"We're the Boers," screamed their leader. He was a slight, dark boy, with thick blue-black hair and intense green eyes. There was a look of fierce purpose on his small round face. His name—Adolf Hitler.

"Kill the English!" he shouted, "Kill them dead!"

At mid-field, the four young soldiers launched into an imaginary battle with the imaginary enemy. They dropped to their knees, flung their rifles to their shoulders, and began a rapid-fire, "BANG—BANG! BANG—BANG!" with their sharp little voices.

Then they sprang to their feet again, hauling forth their swords, and leaped forward, taking mighty swipes at the air. In their minds, they saw the bloody heads of Englishmen dropping to the ground. They saw big, round, frightened English eyes rolling and ogling in these severed heads. They heard the terrible screams of their vanquished foes, filling the peaceful air. Then, as suddenly as the battle began, it ended.

"Oo-oo-ff" gasped one small blonde boy. "I'm tired!"

by R. B. S. Davis.

He dropped to the ground, rolled over on his back, and settled himself in complete comfort. Two of the others followed suit; but the fourth, little Adolf Hitler, wanted to go on with the bloody game. He argued and pleaded with the others to play, but they refused, and finally, little Adolf went away, crying and angry.

ALL HIS LIFE THAT GAME—"KILL THE ENGLISH!" has been Adolf Hitler's favorite. His hatred of them is a mania, just as his love of everything German is a mania. Yet Hitler is not German by birth. He is Austrian. He was born on April 20th, 1889, in a small inn at Braunau. His father, a customs officer, was a big stocky man, very much older than Adolf's mother. Thus, as Adolf grew into boyhood, his father was an old man, and had little interest in doing the friendly, sporting things with him that younger fathers do. Hitler became a brooding, sulky child.

At school he was a poor student. He flunked German, French, mathematics, stenography, and many other subjects. When he left school and went to Vienna to study art, his teachers were as glad to be rid of him as he was to be rid of them. He was no artist, and no amount of teaching and practice and diligence could make him one.

He scrimped and scraped along, trying to support himself. He colored photographs and sold them for postcards. He did odd jobs. He worked as a bricklayer's assistant. But he could not get

The story of ADOLF HITLER'S fantastic rise to power.

along with his fellows, and eventually lost his job. He seemed to fail at everything he attempted, and the brooding, sulky child grew into a frustrated, ingrown young man who hated the world.

Now, like all failures who cannot provide for themselves, Adolf began to meet with lurking, underground groups of men who wanted to overthrow the industrious, hard-working people in the world, and rob them of their belongings. Here, at last, was something he would be good at: spreading discontent, grousing and complaining about the leaders of the land; plotting, and scheming ways and means of trampling them down.

Adolf Hitler threw himself into this work with a will, but abruptly he was forced to stop. A mighty terror had stalked into the world. A terror that was to occupy all men, big and small, for four long, blood-soaked years.

WAR!

With millions of others, Hitler was sucked into this maelstrom of death. Here he could play his bloody game of "Kill the English" in earnest. But he was a mediocre soldier, and it is doubtful if he killed very many Tommies. However, some unknown Tommy bullet hit him, because at the war's end he was laid up in a hospital at Passau. It was here that Hitler decided to dedicate his life to revolution and world conquest; here that the shape and method of his schemes were born.

DISCHARGED FROM THE ARMY, HE TRAVELLED to Munich, Germany, and joined up with a small group of malcontents, which included Goering, Hess, and others. To these men he outlined his dreams of a super-Germany, a Germany of such magnitude and might that it would rule the world, suck from it all the riches and goods for the German people alone. He and his followers would lead this fantastic march, and for their reward, they would take the juiciest and biggest and fattest plums from the vast loot.

Hitler harped and raved about this program so long and so tirelessly that these men began to believe it was possible. "Maybe—maybe—" they mused. "It would be good! Ja! But how——?"

Hitler knew:

"Break all the rules! Lie, cheat, promise everything, then give nothing! Steal and plunder, murder those who would stand in the way! This world of men is made up of blithering, drooling idiots, who believe honesty is a virtue, who think their freedom is good for them, who deal in stupid codes of law for the common good.

"These men, these people will believe our clever promises, our lies, and they will trust us. Then, one by one, as they sink into lethargy, we will strike them a death blow, enslave their children, and reap their goods!"

With the passion of deep, bitter conviction, Hitler proved to his followers that the dream was possible. By playing upon the hurt pride of the defeated German people, they began to swell their ranks. They promised riches undreamed of. They promised glory and honor. They burned hideous lies into the hearts of the youth, and they awakened a great grumbling hatred in them for everything non-German.

They staged parades, and outings. They held mass meetings, and created such huge disorder in the land that the government of freely elected officials was forced to combat them with guns and soldiers.

But still their ranks grew, and eventually the government had to recognize them as a legal political party. By 1930, Hitler's Nazi party had won 106 seats in the Government. Hitler's lies and wild promises had gained him the support of many influential men—industrialists, bankers, army officials.

And so, in January 1930, President Paul von Hindenburg made him Chancellor of the whole German Reich. The first great battle was won.

The man of Hate was born.

* * *



In the following pages, you will see, in picture form, what this has meant to the entire world.

POWER!! WHAT HITLER HAD CRAVED ALL HIS LIFE! NOW, AS CHANCELLOR, HE HAD IT! HE WOULD INCREASE IT! SAFEGUARD IT!

I WANT EVERYONE WHO WORKS AGAINST DER NAZI PARTY IN THIS COUNTRY ARRESTED! PUT THEM AWAY TO ROT! OR KILL THEM!

BUT BE CAREFUL OF THAT OLD FOOL HINDENBURG! HE MUST NOT KNOW!



A SECRET, INSIDIOUS PURGE BEGAN... LED BY THE GESTAPO (UNDERCOVER POLICE). INNOCENT PEOPLE BY THE HUNDREDS WERE TORN FROM THEIR BEDS...

GESTAPO! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!

WHAT—WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?



PROFESSORS, DOCTORS, LAWYERS, WRITERS—INDISCRIMINATELY THEY WERE ROUNDED UP....

GET ALONG—YOU SWINE!

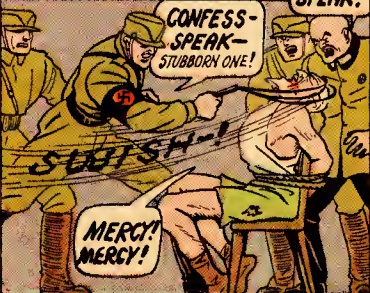


CONCENTRATION CAMPS LIKE THIS, SPRANG UP ALL OVER THE LAND... AND THESE HORDES OF POOR SOULS WERE HERDED INTO THEM....

HERE THEY WERE TORTURED INTO CONFESSIONS OF TREASON BY HITLER'S BULLIES... THE BRUTALITY OF THESE CAMPS IS UNIQUE IN ALL HISTORY...

SPEAK!

CONFESS—SPEAK—STUBBORN ONE!



MERCY! MERCY!

THIS WAS MOST OPPOSITION TO HITLER'S REGIME SQUELCHED... THE DEADLY GESTAPO AGENTS NEVER RESTED... MURDER AND LUST RODE HIGH, AND HITLER HELD THE REINS....

HURRY—HANS—HURRY—!

STOP!



IN 1934, WHEN THE SENILE OLD HINDENBURG DIED, HITLER HAD HIMSELF DECLARED SUPREME LEADER OF GERMANY... THIS DEED MARKED THE END OF ALL FREEDOM IN THE COUNTRY.

AND NOW—I SHALL GIRD THIS COUNTRY FOR THE GREATEST WAR EFFORT IT HAS EVER KNOWN!

GOOT!

HE IS DEAD—THE OLD FOOL—DEAD! NOW I AM THEIR LEADER—!



THERE BEGAN IN GERMANY A
VAST ARMAMENT PROGRAM—
NEVER BEFORE EQUALED....

MARCH, GERMANS!
ARM AND MARCH! WAR
IS GLORIOUS!

WE ARE GOING
TO CONQUER DER
WORLD!!

SIG-
HEIL!

HEIL
HITLER!

THOUSANDS OF YOUNG GERMANS
WERE PUT IN UNIFORM—TRAINED
TO FIGHT...AND AS HIS GREAT
WAR MACHINE GREW, HITLER'S
LUST FOR ACTION GREW WITH
IT... HIS FIRST STEP IN
DEFIANCE TO THE WORLD WAS
TO SEND HIS SOLDIERS INTO
THE TERRITORY OF THE RUHR.
COUP NUMBER ONE!

HEIL
HITLER!

THEN A GREAT FIFTH-COLUMN OF SPIES
WAS CREATED TO CREEP LIKE SLY
MARGOTS INTO NEIGHBORING LANDS,
UNDERMINE THE PEOPLES....

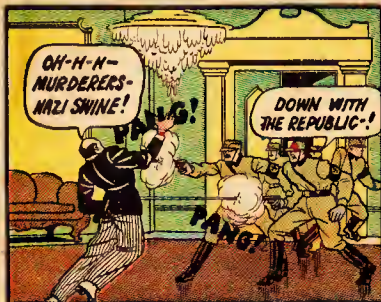
MANY OF THESE SIMPLE, STUPID PEASANTS
BELIEVED THE CLEVER LIES, AND WERE
ENLISTED TO BETRAY THEIR OWN
GOVERNMENTS....

JA-JA-!

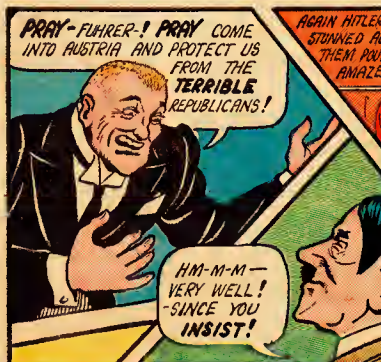
AH-HA-! NOW
TO SPREAD THE
GOSPEL!

BOOM!

VITAL DEFENSE FACTORIES
WERE SABOTAGED, WEAKENING
THESE COUNTRIES AGAINST THE
COMING INVASIONS....



SUDDENLY HITLER STRUCK HIS FIRST BIG BLOW!
IT BEGAN BY THE COLD-BLOODED MURDER OF CHANCELLOR
DOLFUSS OF AUSTRIA BY NAZI PARTY MEN



AGAIN HITLER'S TROOPS MARCHED... THE
STUNNED AUSTRIAN PEOPLE WATCHED
THEM POUR INTO THEIR COUNTRY WITH
AMAZEMENT! COUP NUMBER TWO!

SIG
HEIL!



NOW, WITH AUSTRIA UNDER HIS BELT, HITLER TURNED ON
CZECHOSLOVAKIA... HE WOULD BULLY IT TO ITS KNEES!



THE CZECH PRESIDENT HURRIED TO HITLER'S HIGH
BERCHTESGADEN HOME TO PROTEST AGAINST THIS
PREPOSTEROUS DEMAND... HITLER RAVED AND SCREAMED
AT HIM, DEMANDING STILL GREATER CONCESSIONS...

WEAK, SMALL CZECHOSLOVAKIA CONCEDED... GERMAN
TROOPS MARCHED AGAIN... THEN HITLER TURNED
ON POLAND

HE USED THE SAME RUSE —
MISTREATED GERMAN MINORITIES —
BUT POLAND WOULD NOT BE
BULLIED

SIG-HEIL!

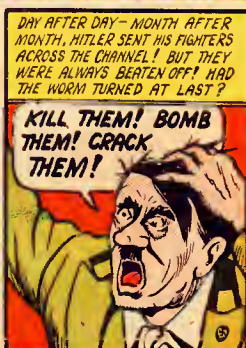
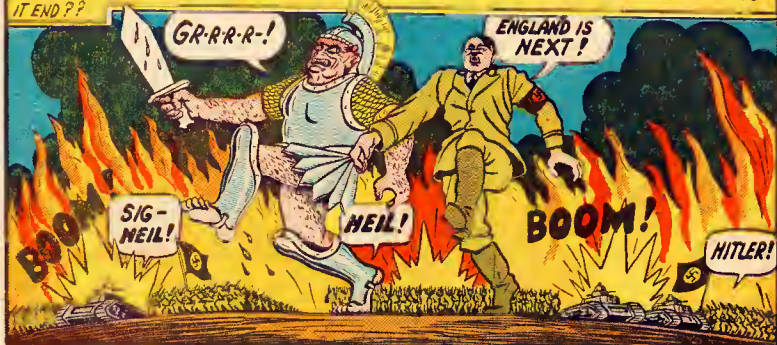
WE SHALL RESIST THE
NAZI GANGSTERS TO
THE LAST
MAN!

BOOM! THAT DID IT! POLAND WOULD FIGHT!
THE LAND — WITH ADOLF HITLER AT HIS ELBOW! FRANCE AND ENGLAND
JUMPED INTO THE FRAY... "THIS MADMAN MUST BE STOPPED!" BUT HITLER
HAD THE ADVANTAGE, AND ONE BY ONE, COUNTRIES BEGAN TO FALL!!!

CRASH!

EE-EE-OW!

POLAND, NORWAY, HOLLAND, BELGIUM, LUXEMBOURG - THEN THAT GREAT CITADEL OF FREEDOM - FRANCE! ALL FELL BEFORE HITLER, AND HIS SOLDIERS, AND HIS EVIL CHUM, MARS! WHEN WOULD IT END??



How will this bloody era end?
How will Hitler wind up??
**EXILED?
SICK? HATED?
IMPRISONED?**
THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED TO NAPOLEON, CAESAR, THE KAISER! HIS TIME WILL COME!!

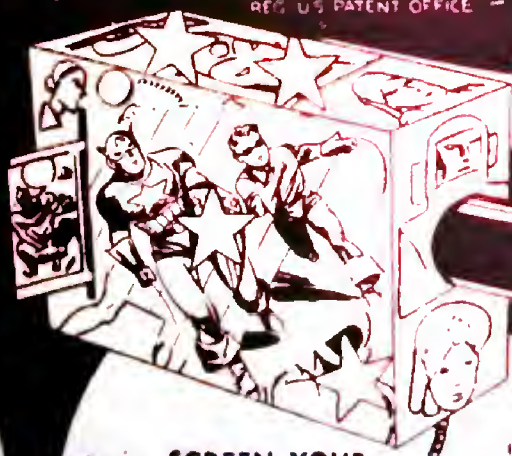


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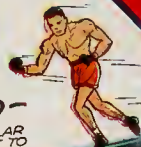
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